THE

WEEKLY ENTERTAINER.

For MONDAY, January 26, 1807.

THE RING,

A Moral Tale.

By the Authoress of the Occasional Essays.

" What tho' no gaudy titles grace his birth,
" Yet Heav'n that made him honest, made him more
" Than ever king did, when he made a lord."

THUS loved, thus respected, the writer begs leave to introduce Robert Truman to the notice of the reader. A grocer's shop, in a small town in the west of England, being his sole patrimony; and this too, but indifferently stocked. His father, after trying various schemes, commenced grocer, and died before the business could be properly settled. This gloomy event procrastinated Robert's marriage with a young woman, whom prudence and sincere esteem had selected his companion for life. It could not be said, he had at the altar sacrificed to beauty; but he received what was far more permanent and valuable in exchange.

Mary, like her husband, possessed a fund of natural good sense; was an excellent economist, active in business, politely condescending, without servility, to the higher ranks of customers, and cautiously unoffending to the meanest: adding to these appendages, the pretty neat sum of 500l. which pushed Robert in business to the extent of his wishes.

At first, indeed, he met with some rebuffs from neighbouring dealers in the same line. Such as letting down the trade, by underselling an *honest* man. To these remonstrances, the industrious grocer had an invariable reply: that he conceived

himself a competent judge of the profit, the article vended ought to fetch, and should never consult any adviser but the fair dictates of conscience; that that conscience brought emolument to his wishes, was governed by the rule of right, and adequate to every effort, save *imposition*; that confederation was a moth should never eat a hole in his heart, that "honesty was the best policy," and that in no one instance he would depart from the golden rule, of doing as he would be done by."

"But, my good fellow, consider. Every man is not fortunate enough to pick up 500l. with a wife; or has, in any other way, a capital to enable him to purchase at the best hands; the value of the prime cost, is by inferior dealers enhanced, and the retailer is compelled to advance the article in proportion, or a poor tradesman could not thrive."

"Under the impulse of imposition, no man ought to thrive. The purchaser has nothing to do with any inconveniences the vender may labour under; has a right to be supplied with a good article at a fair price, and the trader must submit to his circumstances. Do as much business as he *can* honestly, and shortly he will be enabled to do as much as he *will*."

Thus avarice found no casuistical argument to quiet or subvert the sound principles of moral rectitude; Truman was stubborn, and would not be driven out of his plain John-trot plan. When a new tax, duty, impost, real, or artificial scarcity, raised the price of a commodity, he never raised his 'till the stock on hand was expended, and the additional expence of a fresh supply compelled him, and then as little as the fair profits of trade would admit: nor did he ever vend a spurious, adulterated article; his goods were of prime quality, purchased from the first hand, and from dealers of known credit, whose honour could be relied on. It was a common saying with the old women, "Send a child to Bob Truman, and you will be as well served as if you went yourself."

Rich in Heaven-born virtue, integrity, as it ever will, met a concomitant reward. Sound principles led to the fountain of wealth, and from its salubrious springs flowed the streams of abundance. Esteemed by his betters, and loved and respected by all; never descending to a meanness, or taking a base advantage; happy too, in his sensible, good humoured companion, and surrounded with every domestic comfort, the honest grocer knew no trouble, save and except the afflicting loss of two lovely children out of three, the eldest alone surviving. A fine, chubby, handsome boy; the darling of his enraptured parents, and the admiration of the neighbourhood. To little Thomas, nature had been profuse in her best gifts; not only in person, but mind: and as that mind expanded, every noble principle of virtue (which indeed the good folks had from his earliest years endeavoured to inculcate) began to unfold as his

natural

natural birthright: the inheritance of a father, and that so firmly settled, as to run no hazard of a mortgage ever putting in a claim. But more of this in its place. I must here observe, that the honest grocer was as perfectly well acquainted with the rudiments of Greek and Latin as he was with algebra, and when such matters have come on the tapis, had been heard to say, that, like other luxuries, they should be set apart for the use of the gentry, and that the goods were not vendible in a grocer's shop, of course had never dealt in commodities of the kind. He could write out his customers' bills in a bold clerk-like hand, spell the different articles rightly, cast up the *tote* accurately, and post his books fairly; and as it had never entered his head that he was not much of a scholar himself, a long, laborious plan of education, never entered his head for his son. But fortune here too, turned her wheel to mark her favourite, and if he had not a finished education, he had, at least, a good one.

An elderly gentleman, once in affluent circumstances, had rendered Robert's father some very essential services, which the gratitude of the son was determined to repay. By a law suit he was reduced almost to indigence, and Robert had prevailed on him, under the pretence of a pure air benefitting his health, to make his house his residence, and on such terms as left emolument no share of the pleasure. He provided him a good table, and treated him every way with marked respect. The playful little Tom was not the least of this gentleman's favourites, and he was now of an age to go to school. There his improvements were so rapid, that he was looked on with astonishment; this gentleman was not the last to discover that quick conception and brilliant capacity with which nature had gifted him, and determined that the slender plant of a luxuriant soil, should not be transplanted into the dark bed of ignorance, there to wither in a gloomy shade, but to thrive and branch into rich foliage, pruned by the agricultural hand of literature, 'till the fair promise of the opening blossoms maturated, and grew healthy, under the warm sun-beams of science, 'till ripened to maturity.

In short, this gentleman became his preceptor himself; instruction was not thrown away: he attained, under so good a master, a tolerable knowledge of the classics; was well acquainted with theology, Roman, and modern history; was a master of the mathematics, and had a competent knowledge of geography: he acquired too, such an insight into the French language, as not only to speak it fluently, but write it correctly and with elegance. With one of the best dispositions in the world, affable, though lively, his breast was the seat of unsullied honour. Mistake me not; I do not mean that species of honour, that would pay a debt of honour, before a tradesman's

bill; or that *gallant* honour, that would *dis*-honour the wife of a bosom friend, and then (to give him gentlemanly satisfaction) blow his brains out by way of reparation. No! it was that honour, in which urbanity, philanthropy, and benevolence concentred. He had been early initiated into a knowledge of the scriptures; he read them with pleasure, and re-read them with avidity, 'till his bold comprehensive mind took in all their beauties, animated every fibre (not to a fanatic enthusiasm) with the genial glow of divine inspiration, that warmed to rapture the grand citadel the heart.

But I must be candid. To every social virtue that could exalt the dignified being of a man, there lurked in the breast of the youthful Thomas a subtle particle of fire, which I am extremely apprehensive took its kindling from a spark of something like ambition. This fire would, at times, flame up, involuntarily, into a momentary blaze, particularly when his father was instructing him in his mode of business, and conveyed such a glowing warmth to his lips, that he was almost ready to exclaim—"*I was not born to be a grocer!*"

But, as I have observed, I must be candid, and relate also his defects. Sorry should I be to injure my favourite in the opinion of your flashy fellows of *modern* honour, by clouding his fair fame with the smallest shadow of cowardice, or the least deficiency in point of true manly spirit, (as they might conceive, from a hint I have given, that he had never sufficient courage to debauch the wife of a friend, throw a stain on his innocent children, and destroy the peace of a whole family). On the contrary, I can aver, that he would have fought the Devil himself, in defence of his king and country, and that his noble heart would have bounded with transports of joy, to have met, singly, Bonaparte, sword in hand. In this, indeed, he was not particular.

'*Is there a true-born Englishman would not do the same?* I only mean to insinuate, that there was a spice of cowardice about him, that harrowed up his very soul in the idea of offending the Deity; or the dignity of his own nature. He would not have *dared* to engage in a duel; would have spurned, indignantly, both the challenge, and the challenger, with proper manly spirit. He considered a duellist as an assassinator both of soul and body, that the practice was neither more nor less than premeditated murder, under sanction of the laws of *honour* (no other law sanctioning a breach of God's commandment), that the taking a fellow creature's life, unnerved the very feelings of a man, that no retribution could be made, and that no disgrace could equal the embruing the hand in human blood.

This is an exact portrait of Thomas Truman when time wrote him *man*; nor is it pourtrayed by the pencil of exaggeration. But to return to the *youth*.

When

When about eighteen, his father called for his assistance in the shop, saying it was high time to throw aside books, and begin to think about doing something. That to this shop, his future resources and establishment were confined.

To this, the amiable youth at first gently remonstrated, and at last almost gave a positive negative to the proposition; assuring his father his refusal did not proceed from a dislike to business, but the contrary: that his inclinations led to commerce, but on a more extensive plan; commerce with the world at large; that to his other endowments, he had joined a thorough knowledge of merchants' accompts; and hoped by proper application and industry to be able to carve out his own fortune, and warmly solicited his father to consent to his going abroad.

It is impossible to describe the astonishment and heart-rending feelings of the parent. To part with an only child, whose filial affection had rivetted the bonds of nature still more strong, required some fortitude; but the youth pleaded so persuasively, and his arguments backed so forcibly by their friendly boarder, and a gentleman who had gathered the flowers of affluence from the hot-bed of commerce, (and who had honoured the youth with his friendship,) parental tenderness at last subscribed to his wishes.

These generous friends, through their joint interest, procured him the grand essential to his future fortune—*recommendatory letters*—his father proper necessaries, not forgetting a small cargo of sundries, saleable in the island he was bound for, which he said would prove a corps de reserve, should cash run low. Thus equipt, the youth was attended by his father and friends to Portsmouth, where they sometime waited a shift of wind, and looked about the town; when one morning their landlord run up to inform them, the ship Hope, whose sails had been bent sometime, had now her fore-top-sail loose. While they were gaping for an explanation, the steward came in a hurry to announce the wind was fair, that they were heaving anchor, and getting under weigh as fast as possible, and the young gentleman must come immediately on board.

This stroke, though hourly expected, was like a paralytic one, the utterance of speech denied to all, and all was bustle and confusion; but the mandate must be obeyed. To the ship then they attended him, and after looking into, and being pleased with his accommodations, took a parting glass in the cabin, and after many parental tears and benedictions, and several cordial shakes by the hand, returned to the boat; gave the vessel three cheers, and bade our adventurer adieu.

(To be continued.)

ACCOUNT

ACCOUNT *of the* PATRIOTIC FUND.

THE history of Greece furnishes a memorable example of unanimity on the prospect of a common danger. The menace of invasion, from a potent enemy, disarmed the spirit of faction; and produced a fellowship of communities among the rival states of Greece, which animated them to victory, and which on so many occasions rescued their common country from destruction. The love of country knows no limitation; it is the heavenly spirit which watches over the destiny of nations, and which holds them together, when human institutions have crumbled to the dust.

England has participated of the common blessing in a most pre-eminent degree. The moment that her shores were threatened with invasion, the voice of faction was silenced, and every hand and heart became united as one man. A great and memorable instance of this patriotic zeal was furnished on the renewal of the present contest; and the fruit of which may be found in the volunteer system, and the Patriotic Fund. A brief history of the latter it is our present intention to give; an institution founded in the noblest sympathies of our common nature, and on the principles of the most enlightened policy.

The subscribers to Lloyd's coffee-house summoned a meeting of its members, to be held on the 20th of July, 1803; the object of which was, to enter into a general subscription to reward the exertions of successful valour, to administer relief to the wounded, and consolation to the relatives of such brave men as might fall during the present contest. These gentlemen, with the view of setting an example to the united kingdom, and its dependencies, immediately subscribed, from their own fund, the sum of 20,000l. 3 per cent. consolidated annuities; and, in addition, contributed individually in the most handsome manner. The moment that the public were informed of the proceedings at Lloyd's, subscriptions were opened in all parts of the country; every man vieing with each other to increase this fund of the national benevolence.

Whatever differences might have disturbed the face of the country during the last war, the instant that the fiat of invasion was issued from the cabinet of St. Cloud, the rough, unholy voice of contention was modulated to the manly tones of reciprocal confidence and resolution to support the throne, and to defend to the last extremity the venerable institutions of our ancestors.

The spirited resolutions which the Patriotic Fund committee passed at their first meeting, were admirably adapted to second the zeal of their countrymen, and to direct it to an object which should always claim the first rank in the breasts of Englishmen, and which perhaps cannot be better expressed than

in the last of the resolutions to which we have alluded—"That to animate the efforts of our defenders by sea and land, it is expedient to raise, by the patriotism of the community at large, a suitable fund for their comfort and relief—for the purpose of assuaging the anguish of their wounds, or palliating, in some degree, the more weighty misfortune of the loss of limbs—of alleviating the distresses of the widow and orphan—of smoothing the brow of sorrow for the fall of dearest relatives, the props of unhappy indigence, or helpless age—and of granting pecuniary rewards, or honourable distinction, for successful exertions of valour or merit."

Such were the great objects which the founders of the institution had in view, when they laid the foundation stone of a superstructure which will ever remain a monument of British feeling and patriotism. How far the committee of the Patriotic Fund have discharged the high trust which they have undertaken, can best be ascertained by the unbroken confidence of the public in their services, and the sense which continues to pervade every rank, both of the navy and the army, of the equity of their distribution. Our brave defenders, on the eve of a battle, besides the additional stimulus of their own native courage, are further animated to the conflict by the consolation, that should they fall in the fight, their wives, their children, or their relatives, will be protected by a generous country. The limits of our publication will not permit us to give the history of every action that has been fought, in which the sufferers have found relief from the fund. We have heard of no instance of refusal, but on the contrary, and we speak with confidence, the committee have invariably exerted their utmost industry to anticipate the claims of the wounded, or of the relatives of those who have fallen. But, notwithstanding we cannot detail the various instances of British courage, which have marked the progress of the war, we cannot silently pass by the glorious victories of Trafalgar and Ferrol, which, while the first snatched from us the brightest ornament of the British navy, unitedly demonstrated to Europe the proud superiority of our country, and became the great sheet anchor of our security from the storm which hung over our horizon.

The Patriotic Fund committee presented vases, of 500l. value each, to Lady Nelson, the present Earl Nelson, and to Vice-Admiral Lord Collingwood. Vases of 300l. value each, were also presented to the right hon. rear-admiral the earl of Northesk, and rear-admiral Sir Richard Strachan, bart. Swords of the value of 100l. each, with appropriate inscriptions, were presented to the surviving captains and commanders of the respective ships, who shared in the glory of those memorable actions; to the lieutenants who were severely wounded, 100l. —to each of the officers in the third class of his majesty's proclamation,

clamation, for the distribution of prize-money, who were severely wounded, the sum of 50l.—and to those of the same class, who were slightly wounded, 30l.—to each of the officers of the fourth class, who were severely wounded, 50l.—and 25l. to each officer of the same rank, who was slightly wounded. The sum of 40l. was given to each seaman or marine whose wounds were attended with disability or loss of limb; 20l. to each of the same class who were severely wounded; and the sum of 10l. to each seaman or marine who was slightly wounded.

Objections, it is true, have been raised against the propriety of distributing vases and swords among the officers of the British navy; but not possessing ourselves the ability to discover the danger, we feel no inclination to refute objections which contain no solid argument against the measure of so doing. On the contrary, in the apposite language of a contemporary writer—"No officer, we are persuaded, who has received from the Patriotic Fund a sword, on whose blade his valour is legibly recorded, will ever draw it from the scabbard without feeling an additional incentive to maintain unsullied the opinion which has been formed of his merit and bravery. These swords and vases will descend to posterity, and will progressively animate the children and descendants of their present possessors, to a bold emulation of the courage which originally deserved them; they will engraft upon the mind of the stripling, the remembrance of his ancestors' glory: and the living image, by never fading from his memory, will direct the noble ambition of his mind to the same path, in expectation of the same reward."

That such an impression has been made on the living heroes of their country is certainly the fact:—the pride and exultation which have animated their countenances on receiving these distinguished marks of their country's approbation, are sure presages of the spirit which will animate their souls in the awful hour of battle; and to deny that posterity will view them with the same exalted feelings, producing the same glorious effects, would be a libel upon them, and a virtual concession that the present generation forms a link in the great chain of degeneracy from the virtue of *our* ancestors. But the events of the present war put to silence the speculations of such an idle theory.

As the most conclusive proof which we can offer of the high estimation in which the public views this benevolent institution, the total amount of subscriptions and interest from investments in the public funds, to the 28th of February, 1806, is 338,693l. 11s. 8d. more than 100,000l. of which were contri-

buted on the day of thanksgiving*: 252,106l. 13s. 9d. have been laid out in public securities; and the remainder appropriated to the widely extended purposes of animating and consoling our brave defenders, by which relief has been afforded to 2140 officers and private men who have been wounded or disabled, and to 570 widows, orphans, parents, or other relatives, of those killed in his majesty's service: honorary gratuities have also been conferred in 183 instances of successful exertions of valour or merit. The further claims upon the fund must be great since these distributions were made, arising from the subsequent victories at the Cape of Good Hope, the defeat of the French fleet at St. Domingo, by Sir John Thomas Duckworth, and from the still more recent instance of British valour and discipline displayed on the plains of Calabria. In addition to these proud trophies, several minor actions have taken place, entitling the sufferers to a participation of the national bounty.

The committee of the Patriotic Fund have lately transferred a very large sum to the commissioners of the royal naval asylum, who have undertaken to maintain and educate the boys of such unfortunate seamen and marines as have fallen during the war, and shall be recommended by the Patriotic Fund. These orphans are to be admitted into the asylum at the age of five years, in which they are to remain until they are fourteen; they are to be taught the elements of useful knowledge, reading, writing, and arithmetic; and at the expiration of the allotted time are to be apprenticed to some useful trade, or, at their own unbiassed election, to enter into his majesty's naval service. This is indeed a noble provision, rescuing the unprotected and helpless from the dangers of bad example and from poverty; and is but a just tribute to the memory of their fathers, who fought and bled for their country.

The girls have not been forgotten; they are to be placed under the superintendance of their mothers, with an annual allowance of 5l. for each, to provide them decent cloathing and education, the stipend to commence at five years, and to be continued until they shall have attained the age of fourteen.

A celebrated writer has told us, "That to love our country, it should be lovely." View the great national establishments at Greenwich and at Chelsea, where the maimed soldier and the disabled seaman are secured a comfortable retreat for life —where the brave veteran may cheerfully relate his plain unvarnished tale—"shoulder his crutch, and shew how fields were won;" and pass the evening of his life, protected from the rude

* Since the 28th of February, more than 20,000l. collected after divine service, have been remitted to the fund, making the whole amount of the church contributions rather more than 120,000l.

blast, and the more appalling gripe of poverty. It is these institutions, and such as these, which make our country lovely, and with them we identify the Patriotic Fund. May the same spirit which produced it long animate the country! and, with a due submission to the divine will, we may look forward to ages of glory and freedom.

Memoir of his Serene Highness the late Duke of Brunswick-Luneburg.

(Continued from Page 44.)

THE first exploit undertaken by the hereditary prince as a commander, was the capture of Koya. Towards the end of February, 1758, having been detached with a small* corps to dislodge the count de Chabot, who was posted in that neighbourhood, he passed the Weser at Bremen with part of his troops, while the remainder advanced on the other side of the river, so as to attack the enemy both in front and rear. The bridge having been abandoned, the French thrown into confusion, and 700 of them made prisoners, their general immediately retired to the castle with two battalions, on which a negociation was entered into, and Chabot capitulated. This brilliant exploit threw lustre on the first essay of the hereditary prince, who was unprovided with heavy artillery to reduce the place, and who, but for this timely surrender, must have retired himself, as a body of troops was already on the march to relieve it.

Flushed with success, the young warrior next advanced against Minden, so celebrated afterwards on account of the battle in that neighbourhood, and having invested the village on the 5th of March, the garrison surrendered at discretion at the end of nine days.

The hereditary prince now began to be considered as a promising commander: and at the battle of Crevelt he was entrusted with the direction of the wing. Soon after this, he forced the strong pass of Wachendonck, an island of very difficult approach on account of its being surrounded by the Niers, but important from its position, as it was situate directly in the route to the Rhine, which the grand army was now preparing to repass. Notwithstanding the bridge had been drawn up, he contrived to obtain possession of the place, by rushing into the water at the head of his grenadiers; and having drove the enemy away with fixed bayonets, the army was thus enabled to advance towards Rhinebergen.

In

* Four battalions of infantry, together with some light troops and dragoons.

In 1759 he continued to act at the head of a detachment; and on the 31st of March, with a body of Prussian hussars, he fell on a large party of Austrians posted at Molrichstadt, and routed a regiment of Hohenzollern cuirassiers, supported by a battalion of the troops of Wurtzburg. In the course of the next day, his serene highness advanced with a party of horse and foot to Meinungen, where he captured a magazine of provisions, took two battalions of infantry prisoners, and surprised a third at Wafungen, after having defeated a corps of Austrians in the act of advancing to their relief.

To this prince, England and her allies were not a little indebted for the victory of Minden, which would have proved still more complete had our horse advanced at the command of Prince Ferdinand. On that memorable day he encountered and overcame the duke de Brissac, in the neighbourhood of Coveldt, and by that achievement prevented the marshal de Contades from making his retreat by the defiles of Wittekendstein. His next exploit was to beat up the quarters of the duke of Wirtemberg, then posted at Fulda. Four battalions taken prisoners, two pieces of cannon, two stand of colours, and the capture of all the baggage, attested the superiority of the victors.

At the close of the campaign, the hereditary prince was detached, with 15,000 men, to serve under his relation the king of Prussia, Frederick the Great. He was afterwards present at the battle of Corbach; and although obliged on this occasion to retreat, yet he maintained all his former reputation, and continued to give his orders with the greatest precision, notwithstanding a wound which he received on the shoulder.

His uncle, Prince Ferdinand, being now forced to abandon the strong camp at Sachsenhausen, by means of which he had kept the French in check, it became of the utmost importance that he should keep up a communication with Westphalia. To effect this, the hereditary prince was ordered to cross the Dymel, on the 29th of July, so as to turn the left of the enemy, who were strongly posted at Warburg, while he himself advanced against their front with the main body of the army. This skilful manœuvre succeeded to admiration; for the French being attacked in front and rear at the same time, experienced a signal defeat, to which the marquis of Granby, who acted at the head of the English troops, contributed not a little.

On the 5th of August, the hereditary prince was detached on a secret expedition, the object of which was to take possession of the quarters of a French detachment encamped at Zirenberg. The march was effected with so much caution and secrecy, that the enemy were completely surprised; in consequence of which, 400 prisoners, including

40 officers, were brought away, together with two pieces of cannon.

Prince Ferdinand and Marshal Broglio were at this period opposed to each other; and the former having conceived the project of cutting off the communication of the latter with France by the Lower Rhine, the hereditary prince was detached for that purpose. Having surprised a detachment of Austrians, he crossed the river at Dusseldorff, Rees, and Ermmerich; then advanced against Cleves, and having forced the garrison of that place to surrender prisoners of war, he invested Wesel. But on this occasion he had been anticipated by the marquis de Castries. That general had dispatched an excellent officer, called Sionville, with 500 men, who having embarked on the Rhine at Cologne, fell down to Wesel, and threw himself into the town, notwithstanding the fire from the enemy's batteries.

To repair this misfortune, his highness crossed the river, attacked the French at Clostercamp, surprised them during the night, and would have defeated them with great slaughter, but for the pertinacious resistance experienced on the part of Fischer, a German partisan, who was posted in the abbey; and the spirit displayed by the count de Rochambeau, at the head of the regiment of Auvergne. After this repulse he recrossed the Rhine, raised the siege of Wesel, effected a brilliant retreat with his prisoners, among whom was Dumouriez, at that moment an obscure subaltern in the French army; but who was destined afterwards to check his progress in the plains of Champagne, at the head of a numerous army, and thus give a new turn to the destinies of France and of Europe.

Meanwhile Prince Ferdinand, who had been obliged to act for some time on the defensive, determined at last to commence effective operations. Having entrusted the command of the troops on his right to the hereditary prince, the latter advanced with the utmost secresy into the heart of the enemy's quarters, and endeavoured to carry Fritzlar by assault: but he experienced a most obstinate resistance on the part of the garrison, in consequence of which a retreat became necessary. Yet, nothing daunted by the event, he immediately proceeded to cover the front of the main army, which was now occupied in the siege of Cassel. On this the marshal de Broglio advanced with all his forces against him; in consequence of which, a column of 2000 men was cut off, and captured by the French.

Having been called off soon after to defend his own hereditary dominions, he first obliged the prince de Soubise to retire; and then forced Prince Xavier of Saxony, who had seized on Wolfenbuttle, and invested Brunswick, to withdraw the loss of his cannon,

During

During the campaign of 1762, the hereditary prince resumed his usual activity. On the 31st of August, having seized on the heights of Joannsberg, he endeavoured to prevent the junction of the armies under the marshal d'Estrées and the prince of Condé. On this occasion, the French advanced with fixed bayonets, and, after sustaining three discharges from the Germans, succeeded in attaining their object. His serene highness in vain attempted to rally his troops, who appeared to be panic struck. He himself was dangerously wounded during the action; while his cannon, and a large body of prisoners, fell into the hands of the victors. Notwithstanding this unfortunate affair, soon after which the war closed, the hereditary prince began to be considered one of the best generals of his day; and it will be seen hereafter that he was greatly esteemed, both at home and abroad, for those qualities, the possession of which are generally allowed to constitute the hero.

No sooner was a treaty concluded, than his serene highness returned home to cultivate the arts of peace. Being now unemployed, and wishing to settle in life, he cast his eyes around for a suitable match, and fixed on the Princess Augusta, sister to the present king of England. The marriage was accordingly celebrated on the 12th of January, 1764, and he soon became the father of a numerous progeny.

But as his highness had distinguished himself under the eye of Frederic the Great, and was a general in his service, it became necessary to return to Berlin, on the first rumour of a war. Accordingly, in 1778, he again took to the field, and was appointed to a command in Upper Silesia. The object which at that period engaged the attention of Europe was the succession of Bavaria, to which the Emperor Joseph II. fondly aspired; but as this acquisition would have added greatly to his power, he was of course opposed by the king of Prussia. The campaign that ensued, which consisted merely of marches and countermarches, of entrenched camps and formidable positions, of menacing attitudes, and hostile preparations, ended without a battle, and even without a skirmish of any note. A negociation having taken place, the troops appertaining to both parties soon withdrew to their respective quarters; and the peace of Germany was wisely preserved by means of a compromise. It ought not to be omitted, however, that his serene highness distinguished himself greatly, by the manner in which he maintained the post of Trappau.

(To be continued.)

Ceremonies

Ceremonies observed in Honour of her Majesty's Birth-day,

JANUARY 19, 1807.

THIS being the day set apart for the celebration of her majesty's birth-day, who completed her sixty-second year on the 19th of May last, the same was observed with the usual demonstrations of joy. The festivities of this day are, in a degree, enjoyed by most ranks of people, and seldom have we known them more anxious to display their loyalty than on this occasion. Numbers were attracted from different parts of the country, particularly females, to behold the nobility going to court, and the other splendid displays of the day. The glitter and pomp of the court engaged the patience of the crowded rooms of spectators at St. James's 'till five o'clock, the sight having become novel, from its being upwards of six months since her majesty held a court. The day, on the whole, was observed with much joy, magnificence, and splendour. The morning was ushered in with ringing of bells, and the display of the flags and standards of the united kingdom from the steeples of the different churches, the Tower, and other public buildings; and the most lively expressions of loyalty and attachment were manifested by all ranks of people. At one o'clock sixty-two guns were fired in St. James's Park, and the sixty-one cannons on the Tower-Wharf were discharged at the same time.

Soon after nine o'clock their majesties and princesses breakfasted together at the queen's palace.

In the course of the morning the dukes of York, Kent, Cumberland, Sussex, Cambridge, and Gloucester; Princess Charlotte of Wales, the bishops of Chester and Exeter, &c. attended at the queen's palace, to offer their private congratulations to her majesty.

About half-past twelve o'clock, her majesty and the princesses, with the Princess Charlotte of Wales, went in their carriages, in morning dresses, from the queen's palace to St. James's palace, where they partook of some refreshment, and then proceeded to dress; after which Princess Charlotte returned to Warwick-house. A little before two o'clock, her majesty and the princesses left their dressing-rooms, to proceed to the grand council chamber, to hold a drawing-room. In an ante-room, the archbishop of Canterbury, and several other bishops, were waiting to compliment her majesty on the happy return of the day. The archbishop delivered a suitable oration upon the occasion.

This being the first drawing-room in the year, forty boys, educated at Christ's Church, for the sea service, attended with specimens of their progress in nautical mathematics, with Mr. Gwynne

Gwynne, their master, at their head; the youths holding in their hands the books of their drawings during the last year. The boys were presented to her majesty by Alderman Sir J. W. Anderson, the president of the institution, and J. Palmer, esq. treasurer. Her majesty and the princesses appeared highly pleased with the appearance of these youths; they examined several of the drawings and books, and expressed their royal approbation of the progress they had made. The president held in his hand a list of the youths present, descriptive of their ages, &c. It likewise contained an account of those who have gone out of the school during the last seven years; it was most elegantly printed, and wrapped in gold paper; but the charter of the institution requiring it to be delivered to the king of England, and his majesty not being present, it was, of course, not presented. Admiral Sir Isaac Coffin was so much pleased with the performance of the senior boy, that he requested Mr. Gwynne, the master, to permit the youth to be engaged to him, which Mr. Gwynne very politely agreed to.

Her majesty and the princesses then proceeded to the grand council chamber, conducted by the lord chamberlain. Earl Morton, her majesty's chamberlain, on her right hand, and Colonel Desborow on her left; followed by the princesses, and a number of attendants. Her majesty's approach to the grand council chamber being announced, the centre door was thrown open. Her majesty entered at about twenty minutes past two o'clock, and took her station between the second and third window, leaning her back against a marble slab table. Her majesty's train was held up by the lady in waiting.

The princesses arranged themselves on her majesty's left hand, according to their ages. Their attendants stood nearly under the throne. Her majesty having taken her station to receive the congratulations of the company, the lord chamberlain waved his wand to Sir William Parsons, who was attending in an ante-chamber on the left of the throne, with his majesty's band, to perform the birth-day ode, written by James Pye, esq. the poet laureat (a copy of which will appear in the next Entertainer), and the music adapted to it by Sir William Parsons, at the express command of his majesty, who, with much judgment and taste, selected the whole of the music from the admired opera of Agrippina, which had nearly the effect of new music; the opera of that unequalled composer not having been performed for a number of years. Mr. Sale, jun. and Mr. W. Knyvett, sang two solos, with their usual taste and execution. Master Horncastle, one of the young gentlemen of the chapel, executed a solo very sweetly; but his voice was hardly sufficiently strong to be heard by all the company. Mr. Knyvett, sen. presided at the piano-forte, and the band was ably led by Mr. Dance.

The room was completely filled very soon after her majesty entered, so much so, that it was with some difficulty Earl Morton and Colonel Desborow, could prevent a pressure against her majesty; the company experienced considerable inconvenience at their entrance, particularly the ladies, with their unmanageable hoops. Her majesty displayed her usual affable manners in going through the fatigues of the day, in receiving presentations, and the congratulations of her old friends, 'till past five o'clock.

His majesty's absence from the drawing-room was occasioned by his eyes still continuing disordered.

The court closed at about half past five o'clock, when her majesty and princesses retired to their private apartments; and after taking off their court dresses, returned to the queen's palace to dinner.

His royal highness the prince of Wales went to St. James's through Carlton-house gardens, in a new beautiful yellow bodied vis-a-vis, drawn by a pair of blood bays. Colonel Lee rode with his royal highness; Colonel M'Mahon, and Major Bloomfield followed, in a new coach of the same colour. The hammercloths were superbly laced, and embossed with gold; the royal liveries new, and the gold laced hats worn by the coachmen of a novel shape.

The princess of Wales, though in a fair way to do well, was not sufficiently recovered from the measles, to attend the drawing-room.

The dress of the Princess Elizabeth was one of the most magnificent at court. She was attired in a magnificent dress of green velvet, superbly embroidered with gold; the right side of the dress composed of a large marking drapery, elegantly striped with gold spangles, and finished at the bottom with a massy border of mosaic pattern, intermixed with pine leaves, richly embroidered in dead and bright foil, bullion, &c. the contour of which was strikingly elegant; smaller drapery in shell-work, completed with rich borders; the whole finished with a massy border at bottom of foil and bullion, and looped up with superb cords and tassels. Her royal highness wore a robe of green and gold velvet tissue, sleeves ornamented with tiaras of gold and green, and trimmed with point lace and gold fringe.

Her majesty was, as usual on her birth-day, dressed plain, but neat.

The prince of Wales wore a field-marshal's uniform, and many of the noblemen and gentlemen appeared in regimentals.

At night the weather was extremely unfavourable to a brilliant illumination; and there was little of remarkable splendour, except with the tradesmen of the royal family, and a few other houses.

AMERICAN AGRICULTURE, &c.

THE quakers in the states of Pennsylvania and New York, in America, having contemplated the object of assisting the native Indians, in introducing among them the comforts of civilized life, appointed a deputation of their members, with the concurrence of the American secretary of state, to confer with some of the Indian chiefs and others for that purpose, which has, after several conferences, so far succeeded, that some plots of land in the Indian settlement are cultivated; and the trades of smiths, carpenters, weavers, &c. are learned and learning by the natives: Some friends from the above states having resided amongst them at different times to teach them the practice of husbandry, and other useful occupations; to defray the expence of which, and to purchase implements of husbandry and mechanical tools, a liberal subscription has been made by the friends in America; and from a desire to extend the benevolent design further among the Indian tribes, the quakers in this nation have made subscriptions; and we are well informed, a considerable sum has been subscribed for the same laudable purpose.

AMERICAN BANKS, &c.

IT appears by a late calculation, that the number of banks in the United States of America, in 1805, was 72; bank notes in circulation, 15,000,000 of dollars; metallic medium, 18,000,000 of dollars; free persons, 5,150,000; slaves, 1,024,900—total population, 6,180,000; total increase of population in 1805, 180,000; militia 1,100,000; navy, 24 vessels carrying 574 guns: seamen 66,000.

Answer, by W. Backhouse, of Evercreech, to T. Bullock's Question, inserted September 8.

LET A's expences=x, then will x, x+20, and x+90=A. B. and C.'s expences, standing in geometrical progression, as given in the question: then from the square of the mean, and product of the extremes, I find x=A.=10, B.=30, and C.=90, six-pences, two-pences, and pence; wherefore A. and B. spent a crown each, and C. three half crowns.

*** Similar answers have been received by M. Thomas, of East Coker; Triangularius, of Evershot; and W. Gregory, of Tamerton Foliott.

Answer, by J. Ryan, of Stonehouse, to T. Rutger's Anagram, inserted Nov. 10.

TRANSPOSE the state of ROME aright,
MERO, in Asia, comes to sight;
Omit the M, and S inclose,
Then, if you please, the whole transpose,
You'll find the woman's name is ROSE.

Answer, by J. S. of Exeter, to T. Rutger's Anagram, inserted November 10.

CAROLINA, if you aright transpose,
The CARNIOLA you'll disclose;
One letter change, transpose again,
Then CAROLINE you will explain.

☞ We have received the like answer from Caroline; H. Stoneman, of Exeter; and T. R. of St. Agnes.

Answer, by B. Belcher, of Stonehouse, to P. Codd's Charade, inserted November 17.

WHILE England can true PATRIOTS boast,
Vain France will ne'er invade our coast.

† Similar answers have been received from Rusticus, of Awliscombe; J. Ryan, of Stonehouse; J. A. Dyer, of Taunton; W. D. Champion, of Bridgewater; H. Glasson, of Praze; R. Gidley, of Dean Prior; W. Varcoe, of Mevagissey; J. Whitnell, of Ashcott; J. Badcock, of Mousehole; G. P. O of Beer; J. Stonehouse, near Exon; W. D. of Bristol; J. Tucker, of Tiverton; and J. Lewis, of Poole.

An ANAGRAM, *by Delia, of Hinton St. George.*

A Musical motion, by changing one letter,
Transpos'd, shews a vehicle, I know not a better;
It will either convey you to business or pleasure,
With th' advantage of not being expos'd to the weather.

A CHARADE, *by W. D. Champion, of Bridgewater.*

WHEN rude Boreas doth tempestuous blow,
And craggy rocks and plains are clad with snow,
In brittle chains the fertile earth is bound,
Then is my first in plenty to be found.

When storms arise, and raging billows roar,
And foaming surges lash the sounding shore;
When black'ning clouds obscure the azure skies,
Then for my next aloud the sailor cries.

Ingenious bards! well skill'd in mystic lore,
The parts above you'll easily explore;
And when they're plac'd in order right and true,
They will present an island to your view.

☞ *Latin inscriptions are not very well calculated for the Entertainer.*
† *Answers to questions, enigmas, charades, &c. should be sent with them.*

POETRY.

The COURT *of* VICE, *an* APOLOGUE.
By GEORGE L——NS, *Esq.*

VICE "on a solemn night of state,
"In all the pomp of terror sate,"
Her voice in deep, tremendous tone,
Thus issu'd from her ebon throne:
This night, at our infernal court,
Let all our ministers resort,
Who most annoys the human race,
At our right hand shall take his place,
Rais'd on a throne, advanc'd in fame—
Ye crimes! now vindicate your claim.

Eager for praise, the hideous host
All spake, aspiring to the post

Pride said, to gain his private ends,
He sacrific'd his dearest friends;
Insulted all with manners rude,
And introduc'd ingratitude;
'Twas he infus'd domestic hate,
And party spirit in the state:
Hop'd they'd observe, his mystic plan
Destroy'd all confidence in man,
And justify'd his high pretensions,
By causing envy and dissentions.

Intemperance, loud, demands the place—
He'd long deceiv'd the human race;
None could such right as he maintain,
Disease and death were in his train.

Theft next appears, to claim the station,
E'er constant in his dark vocation;
He thought the place might well repay
The crime that labour'd night and day.

Fraud own'd (tho' loth to speak his praise)
He gain'd his point by secret ways;
His voice in cities had been heard,
And oft in senates been preferr'd:
Yet much derision had he borne,
Treated by honest fools with scorn;
His influence on the western shore
Was not so great as heretofore:
He own'd each side alike assail'd,
Complain'd how sadly he was rail'd;
Yet if some honour should requite
His labour—things might still go right.

Murder before the footstool stood,
With tatter'd robe distain'd in blood;
And who he cry'd, with daring face,
Denies my title to the place?
My watchful eyes mankind survey,
And single out the midnight prey;

Not

Not coward like I meet the foe,
With footsteps insecure and slow;
Or cause his death by languid strife—
Boldly this dagger ends his life.
Give back, ye crimes: your claims resign,
For I demand the post as mine.

Av'rice declar'd, for love of gold,
His nation, or himself he sold;
He taught the sin of pride betimes;
Was foster-father of all crimes:
He pawn'd his life: he sunk his soul,
And found employment for the whole:
Acknowledg'd that he gain'd his wealth,
By fraud, by murder, and by stealth:
On one so useful in her cause,
Vice well might lavish due applause.

The haggard host bow low the head;
The monster rose, and thus she said:
Ye ministers of vice, draw near
For fame no longer persevere:
No more your various parts disclose:
Men see, and hate you all as foes.
One yet remains among your crew,
Then rise, Seduction! claim your due.
Your baleful presence quickly parts
The tie which holds the happiest hearts;
You rob what wealth can ne'er repay!
Like Judas, with a kiss betray:
Hence come the starving, trembling train,
Who prostitute themselves for gain;
Whose languid visages impart
A smile, while anguish gnaws the heart;
Whose steps decoy unwary youth,
From honour, honesty, and truth,
Which follow'd, 'till too late to mend,
In ruin, and the gallows end.
Be thine the post. Besides, who knows
Where all thy consequences close?
With thee, seduction! are ally'd,
Horror, despair, and suicide.
You wound—but the devoted heart
Feels not alone the poignant smart:
You wound—the electric pain extends
To fathers, mothers, sisters, friends;
Murder may yet delight in blood,
And deluge round the crimson flood;
But sure his merit ranks above,
Who murders in the MASK of love.

MY DRESS.

BY A YOUNG TRADESMAN, AFTER A FIT OF SICKNESS.

A Coat that would have puzzl'd Swift,
To paint it in its diff'rent dies;
A shirt that may be call'd a *shift*,
At least with thirty thousand eyes.

A pair of breeches, if you chuse,
That scarcely hang together;
And then, again, a pair of shoes
With half an upper leather.